



# THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF HADDONFIELD

## *Greenfield Hall*

Volume 50, No. 1

343 Kings Highway East - Haddonfield, New Jersey 08033

March 2006

## CANDLELIGHT DINNER

Wednesday evening, March 29 6:00 at Tavistock Country Club

### REMEMBERING OUR ANCESTORS

with Megan Smolenyak

Genealogy: the history of the origins of a person or family, our family trees, the eternal quest for our roots. How many of us have searched to learn more about our long-departed ancestors, to find out where they lived or how they lived? How many of us have been frustrated by a lack of information where we were sure we'd find something? Happily, there are also moments of discovery when we're shaking our family tree and out falls a treasure.



At our Candlelight Dinner on March 29, we'll learn about the field of genealogy from an expert, Megan Smolenyak, who will share some of her many experiences with us. The lead researcher for the PBS award-winning "Ancestors" series and "They Came to America," Megan has also been a consultant

for the United States Army's Repatriation project which traces families of servicemen killed or MIA in Korea, World War II and Vietnam.

**Remembering Our Ancestors** will include heart-warming stories of experiences in our country and in Europe, accounts of connection, serendipity and unusual and special ways of paying tribute to ancestors. According to our speaker, our ancestors want to be found as much as we want to find them. She has found that genealogy has the ability to bring people together over time and space.

An avid genealogist since sixth grade, Megan has degrees from Georgetown University, George Washington University and Johns Hopkins. She has been the recipient of the International Society of Family History Writers and Editors Award in the years 2003, 2004 and 2005 and has appeared on numerous television and radio shows here and abroad. There will be a book-signing table that evening where you'll be able to peruse and purchase any of her books before and after the dinner. Some which will be on display are *Honoring Our Ancestors*, *In Search of Our Ancestors*, *They Came to America*, and *Trace Your Roots with DNA*.

Don't miss this fascinating evening with its amusing and amazing tales. Make your reservations now. The menu and a reservation form are included in the *Bulletin*.

The Candlelight Dinner has long been a tradition in the Historical Society of Haddonfield. Festivities will begin at 6:00 PM with a cash bar and hors d'oeuvres; dinner will follow at 7:00.

Reservations are \$50.00 per person.

It's the perfect time to meet our new members and renew old friendships.



# PRESIDENT'S PAGE

by Bob Marshall

*History is more or less bunk. It's tradition. We don't want tradition. We want to live in the present and the only history that is worth a tinker's damn is the history we make today.*

- Henry Ford, Interview, Chicago Tribune, May 25, 1916

\* \* \*

Sometimes I think the attitude of ol' Henry is starting to thrive in Haddonfield. It's not that I'm a pessimist. It's just that as the President of this great group, I have to ponder these things. Merely engaging in self-congratulation within our dedicated congregation is not a formula for success.

There has been a reemergence of thought about the difference in "transactional" and "transformational" leadership. The Society can do what it always has done, and do it well I might add, or it can work harder or more creatively to motivate and encourage involvement. We can continue to collect, preserve and take care of problems as they arise, or we can work to inspire an appreciation for the values that make this a great community. My guess is that it takes a bit of both.

While 2005 will be remembered in history for the tsunami in Sumatra and Hurricane Katrina in New Orleans, our own town history will reveal that we were enveloped by a more benevolent tide: that of rising real estate values. It wasn't long ago that we wondered if any home in Haddonfield would break the \$1 million mark. It is now fairly routine. For those of us on the "one bathroom side of town," homes which not long ago sold for under \$200,000 are now \$400,000. And the taxes have increased accordingly. Perhaps that tide was not quite so benevolent.

We'd like to think that those who move to this town have a different view than those looking for a MacMansion. We'd like to think that the mindset of "give me a bigger home" has been replaced with "give me a better place to live." But if we look around, we see far too many tear downs -- the loss of period homes that had the misfortune of location on double lots -- replaced with homes which look, well, like they belong somewhere else.

The old timers in town wonder who can afford these homes. We need to ask some related questions: what do these people care about? Do they think beyond the schools? Do they walk around the town? Do they visit the library? Have they been to Greenfield Hall?

Enough hand wringing. Over the last few years, we have been blessed in our company with dedicated and creative people. We have a wonderful group of volunteers who have continued to transform the Society with their motivational spirit, not afraid to try some new things along the way.

Henry Ford was wrong in 1916. And Henry's words are just as wrong today. There is a bright future for a town with an inspirational past. And we're not about to let you forget it.

\* \* \*

The Chicago Tribune labeled Ford an "anarchist" and "ignorant idealist" in its article. Henry Ford sued the Tribune for libel. During the trial the automaker was cross-examined for eight days. The Tribune was found liable. Mr. Ford was awarded 6 cents.

Keep in touch with what's going on in the Society  
by accessing our web page:  
[www.historicalsocietyofhaddonfield.org](http://www.historicalsocietyofhaddonfield.org)



## DR. EDWARD W. HOPKINS AND THE ELIZABETH HADDON CHAIR

by Kathy Tassini

In the early fall of 2005, Bob Marshall received a letter out of the blue. It came from a gentleman in Maryland named Edward W. Hopkins who stated that for many years he had owned a walnut side chair that had belonged to Elizabeth Haddon Estaugh. He felt the chair should now return permanently to Haddonfield and inquired if the Historical Society would be interested in receiving the chair as a gift. The chair, he said, had sat idly in a third floor hallway in his home and he believed that the Historical Society of Haddonfield was an appropriate repository for this significant and historic piece of furniture. Needless to say, everyone was both delighted and overwhelmed to hear about this wonderful chair and Dr. Hopkins' intention to donate it to the Society.

On Monday, November 14, 2005, Barbara Hilgen and I drove to the Cockeysville, Maryland, home of Edward W. Hopkins, youngest son of Thomas Smith Hopkins who had lived at 264 Kings Highway in Haddonfield, to pick up a walnut Queen Anne side chair. It was one of two chairs which descended in the Hopkins Family from Elizabeth Haddon Estaugh to John Estaugh Hopkins, her grand-nephew, then to his son William Estaugh Hopkins, for whom Birdwood was built. It then descended to his son, John Estaugh Hopkins (1811-1884), to his son, George Hicks Hopkins (1839-1910), to his son Thomas Smith Hopkins (1884-1969), to his son Edward W. Hopkins (1925- ), and now by gift from Dr. Edward W. Hopkins to the Historical Society of Haddonfield.

Originally, the chair was probably one of a larger set of six, ten or twelve chairs purchased from a Philadelphia craftsman, possibly Savery, by Elizabeth Haddon Estaugh in the mid-1730's. This specific chair, however, is one of a pair which descended in the family to Dr. Hopkins' father, Thomas Smith Hopkins. Thomas Smith Hopkins gave this chair to Dr. Edward W. Hopkins when he was a young man in Maryland. Dr. Hopkins left Haddonfield in 1943 at the age of 18 after having attended Haddonfield Friends School through 5<sup>th</sup> grade, Moorestown Friends School through 8<sup>th</sup> grade and Episcopal Academy, in Lower Merion, Pennsylvania for high school. After graduating from medical school at Johns Hopkins University in Baltimore, Maryland, he became a staff pediatrician. He married his wife, Teddy, a physician, and they raised a family of nine children in a wonderful old house in Cockeysville. The second chair of the pair continued to reside in the family home at 264 Kings Highway East in Haddonfield where it passed from Thomas Smith Hopkins to his daughter, Elizabeth Estaugh Hopkins Lenhart. Following the death of Elizabeth Lenhart and then her husband, David, the chair was sold out of the family at auction.

A photograph of one of the two chairs along with a tea table appears in Plate 32 of *Colonial Furniture of West New Jersey*. The book, written by Thomas Smith Hopkins and Walter Scott Cox, was published by The Historical Society of Haddonfield in 1936. The description is as follows:

"The lines of the chair are exceptionally good, particularly the cyma curve motif of the front skirt and its blending into the cabriole legs which terminate in pad feet. The stretchers are curved, showing a survival of the William and Mary influence."

"These (the table and two chairs) were a part of the Elizabeth Haddon Estaugh furniture and were given by John Estaugh Hopkins (a beneficiary under Elizabeth Haddon Estaugh's will - 1762) to his son, William Estaugh Hopkins, when in 1795, William occupied "Birdwood," a house with fourteen rooms and ten fireplaces (still standing in 1936) beside the mill-dam, just across the field from the old homestead. Thus the chair and table were in only these two homes - for eighty years in the Estaugh home and for one hundred eighteen years thereafter at "Birdwood" - when in 1912 they passed to the present owner, Thomas Smith Hopkins of Haddonfield, nephew sixth in descent from Elizabeth Haddon."

Dr. Hopkins told us that his father would take him and his brother, Tom, for long walks all around Haddonfield as young boys, telling them stories of the history of the town and the family as they walked. He especially loved the walk which they would take down Hopkins Lane past the old ancestral home, Birdwood, at Hopkins Pond. He said that he always regretted that his father did



Dr. Hopkins, Kathy Tassini and the Elizabeth Haddon Estaugh chair



not buy Birdwood but instead chose to live at 264 Kings Highway East. His father felt that living out by the pond was too much "in the country" and thought his wife and family would be happier living "in town." Dr. Hopkins remembered a number of old tree stumps near the entrance to the Birdwood property, the remnants of several beautiful old chestnut trees that died when a disease began which killed most of the chestnut trees in the US.

After a wonderful visit and lunch with Dr. Hopkins, Barbara and I carefully wrapped the chair in blankets and transported it back to its new home in Greenfield Hall. There we happily reunited it with the Elizabeth Haddon Estaugh pier table and mirror in the front parlor of Greenfield Hall. We are truly grateful to Dr. Hopkins for this incredibly wonderful gift to both the Historical Society of Haddonfield and to the entire community of Haddonfield.

Two days after the chair arrived, at the Society's regular November meeting, we were fortunate to have as our speaker Professor Brock Jobe from Winterthur and the University of Delaware. He spoke on how to look at antiques using chairs and tables from the Society's collection. It was an exceptional program, as anyone who was there will happily attest. Dianne Snodgrass then brought out the chair from Dr. Hopkins for his inspection. His comments, taken from notes at that meeting, are as follows:

November 16, 2005

Professor Jobe said that this is a wonderful chair. Stylistically, it is a classic Philadelphia Queen Anne chair made about 1735-1737. The flat stretcher on these chairs is an element which disappears in later chairs like the two Queen Anne chairs he had discussed earlier. It has a beautiful crest rail which at some time snapped off. This break is quite common. The important thing is that the crest rail be intact and this one is. The chair is a textbook example of the Queen Anne shape – a wonderful example.

In removing the chair seat, he noted that the original pins and the color on the inside of the chair rails is undisturbed and is perfect – never touched. It is what you dream of finding in examining an antique chair. It confirms the age of the chair. It is a fairly plain Queen Anne but made of the best material, walnut, which was second only to mahogany. It would have been custom ordered in a set of 6, 10 or 12. It appears that the number I is on the chair itself and the number VI is on the seat. The seat itself is very exciting in that the webbing is original which is very rare to find intact. Professor Jobe was extremely enthusiastic at this finding since the webbing should never be touched.

The presence of a scarf joint on both of the rear legs indicating an early problem was noted, although it appears to be a very old repair and does not hurt the importance of the chair. He stated that the chair was an absolutely wonderful example of an early Philadelphia Queen Anne chair. With its important provenance from Elizabeth Haddon Estaugh to John Estaugh Hopkins and through the family to Edward W. Hopkins, it is a great gift to the community of Haddonfield and to the Historical Society.

## REMEMBERING

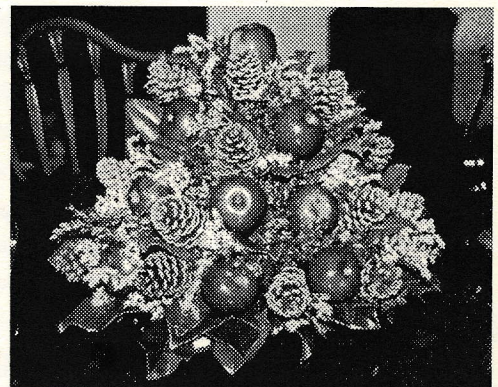
It was the first weekend in December of 1993 and Greenfield Hall was decorated in festive finery. So many visitors at that time exclaimed, "We've never seen Greenfield Hall look so beautiful." The Florists of Haddonfield had transformed the mansion into a holiday wonderland. Lovely presentations were displayed in each of the downstairs rooms and the entrance hallway.

The creations of Nancylee welcomed us as we entered, with floral decorations lining the areas above the doorways and up the stairs. As we walked into the front parlor, we viewed the decorative skills of Long Stems, winner of the Philadelphia Flower Show Florists International Best of Show that year.

The rear parlor featured the elegant floral decorations of the Haddonfield Floral Company, while the St. Francis Shoppe, which specialized in custom work, decorated the Victorian Parlor in its period. Fancy Plants brought its expertise to play in the keeping room by including a bright Christmas tree and collectibles in its presentation.

Unfortunately, the weather was not at all cooperative – heavy snows blanketed the region. As a result, although we had

a large number of visitors, we did not have the crowds we had expected.



Today, the Haddonfield Floral Company, Designs by Nancylee and Elverston Jordan (formerly Long Stems) are still located in Haddonfield, continuing to supply their decorative creations for all occasions. They, the St. Francis Shoppe and Fancy Plants generously and cheerfully gave of their time, material and expertise to provide us with a weekend to be remembered.



## A TIME TO DEFINE, REFINES, AND KICK THE BEAM

by Don Wallace

Here in my tenth year in the Museum Cellars of Greenfield Hall, the curse of collecting has come full circle. Hopefully, this column will inform and entertain while serving to define and refine our mission here, as I see it, for the benefit of subsequent curators of this West Jersey collection representing "Life in the Past Lane."

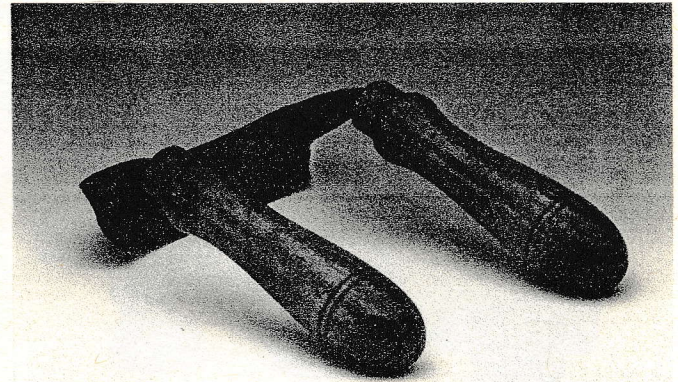
Just as television sitcoms produce "spin-offs," tool collecting also inspires branching out into new areas of related collecting, such as the collecting of statuettes of craftsmen and women at work using their tools. Whether the statuettes are cast in bronze or pewter, molded in ceramics, or carved in wood, it is a nice sideline, a fine spin-off from the collecting of tools. It shows the tools in use and honors the crafts and labors that have been perfected throughout the history of mankind.

Perhaps that collection is in one of those boxes still in "Don's Room" at home, just waiting to be reopened and rediscovered. I am working my way toward it. None of that collection has been donated to the Historical Society, but you are aware by this time of still another tool collecting sideline of mine, the Occupational Surnames collection. The difficulty in collecting all this stuff is that these noble spin-offs, along with the nuclear collections, take up more and more of the collector's space. As a collector ages (matures), his collectibles, by necessity, shrink in size until he collects only miniatures. It's another kind of space challenge. We have now reached critical mass both at home and in the Museum Cellars. Nothing large can come in unless something large goes out! Yet we also have collections lurking elsewhere that need proper presentation.

Having been bitten deeply by all these collecting bugs, I was very fortunate a few years back to find a home for most of my nuclear tool collection. Having already been named "Curator of Tool Collections" following a presentation of my tools at the General Meeting of May, 1996, there was no indication at that time that my tools would ever become your

tools. However, by the turn of the century when they did, it was a perfect fit.

Early in my tool collecting phase I had received the standard advice to specialize in the collecting of just one category, such as wooden planes, or the tools of one company, or each and every model of one tool; but I readily ignored that advice, collecting anything that I liked that looked old,



regardless of category or trade. However, we do have a few "specialized" collections just to show how dull this can be. We have many shoemakers' lasting pliers, each one different from the others. These were used to pull the shoe's upper over the sole for pegging. Polished lignum-vitae burnishing tools also used by the shoemaker are displayed on the same low plastic (won't-rust-or-rot...but it can sag) shelf and demonstrate that tools all seeming to look alike in a collection can be very boring. When you've seen one, you've seen them all! While I have seen some very beautiful and handsome specialized collections, I feel that my preference for generalization in collecting also equipped me better to curate these collections of yours.

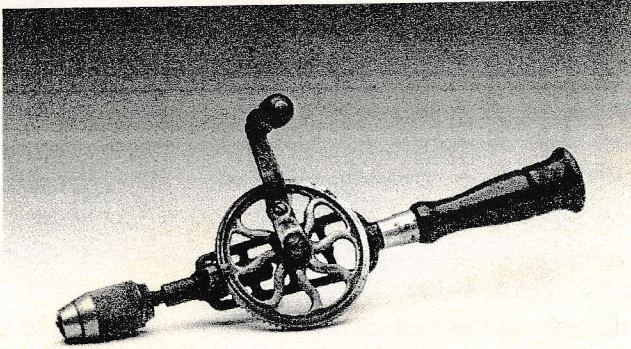
The invitation to work in your cellar developed naturally after that May meeting. Mary Jane Freedley (nee Horner) suggested that I look at your collection down there in the deep, dark, dungeon that everyone called "the cellar," a dangerous place to be visited, and only at one's own risk. Well, you know the rest of that story and the remarkable work of a seventeen year old with his Grandfather's advice. If I tell it again, I will wear out my welcome here. Just read your back copies of the *Bulletin* or ask to peruse them in the Library. By the way, if I ever get to write a book about this place and its contents, it will be a reprinting of all these columns with some minor touch-ups and great pictures by Norm Stuessy who lives in Haddonfield.

When I first discovered your collections, I was surprised to see that these were not all Colonial artifacts. Mr. Day's collection of shoemaker's tools is from post Civil





War days. The coopers' tools are from the Bauer cooperage and the Wood Farm which functioned into the Twentieth Century. Yet individual tools in these collections could possibly date back to colonial times because no one tossed away old tools if they still worked. Many of these tools have maker's names which can assist their dating. Some of the Lenape Native American artifacts, we've been informed, date back 7000 years and are categorized to those early periods. My purpose in this discussion is to justify the decisions here in that there has been a lot more history in the greater Haddonfield area before and since colonial days and not all of that history has been achieved by



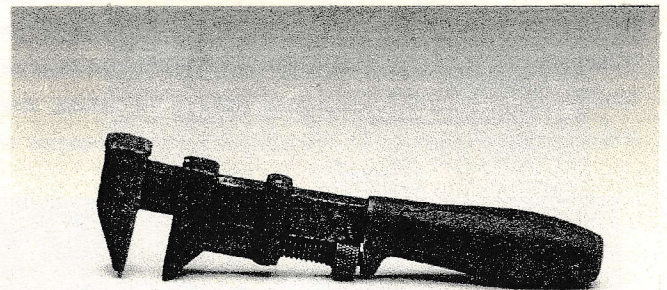
the revered members of our Society of Friends. We treasure their history here, their artifacts and their presence among us. Much more has to be researched about the tools and artifacts in this collection, Quaker and otherwise. It has taken almost ten years of part-time work just to get it reorganized and begin its redevelopment and growth after stopping the rainwater from rushing in. We could use a lot more volunteer assistance, especially in the registering of all the rest of the artifacts into the data base. Does there exist such a volunteer, or team of volunteers?

You should also be aware that we don't function here with a big crew of volunteers at any one time. Gus Winder and I have been holding down the fort on a very regular basis. A new volunteer is usually assigned to a project that I have wanted to tackle, but just have not dug into yet. This has worked very well. Recently I managed to persuade a young plumber who has developed himself into a plumber's supply technician and sales representative to help us organize the plumber's tool collection. Glenn Martin has begun that organization right where the shelves cover the old iron pipe where it joins the new PVC pipe, old and new technology conjoined! Hopefully, Glenn will bring his fellow reps in to see the work he has done and wow them with the technology of the past that is quickly catching up to him. We will be calling that collection the Orville Moore Tool Corner because so many of the tools belonged to Orville and were donated by his late son, Bob Moore. When I first became

aware of this famous Haddonfield plumber in 1940, he worked out of his home at 311 East Atlantic Ave.

Next I'll have to find an electrician who has some time to organize the adjacent section of shelves. It's near to the electrical panel where the cables emerge in a most artistic display. We'll probably name this area the Griffeth Electrical Corner, that is, if we can get Parker Griffeth in here to organize it properly. (Just give me a call, Parker, 857-9731.)

Having recently accepted a new gift of many tools and other artifacts of our historical past from Dr. William Tatem Goulburn, we are dispersing them into the appropriate trade corner and domestic locations as we list them. There are some very heavy items, but no large items. Bill Goulburn (WTG on our tags) was a collector after my own heart. While he is downsizing now, to our benefit, he collected the way I did. Which means that we have some real beauties just arrived: such as a Reading Railroad oiler's can with a great long spout; a Penn Central switch broom to dust the snow away with one end and chip the ice off the switch with the other end; a Victorian fire hydrant wrench; two very heavy vises, one under-slings a work bench, the other swivels on top; a "Planet Jr." seeder to fill out our "Breidenhart Entrepreneur's Collection." This Goulburn collection deserves a column of its own next season. By the time this is published, the gift will be complete and Bill will have signed our release form which in effect says "no strings attached." I mention this in order to indicate that we take almost everything offered, but that things we don't need in the collection may be sold off to raise funds which is also very important to this Society's well-being. I also remind donors that there are no Federal, State, or Municipal funds supporting our all-volunteer effort here. We do apply for State grants, but they are specialized, few and far between.



It is my intention that this conglomeration be a great deal more than just a training facility to prepare your family to get the most out of a down-home-dinner at the Cracker Barrel Restaurant. When you gaze at their walls and ceilings after a very healthy meal of grilled catfish and turnip greens with



vinegar, you will be able to identify all of those antique tools that hang all over the place. I enjoy looking at them too, but shudder at the holes they drill in the tools to mount some of them.

What I have hoped for, however, is for these Museum Cellars to be recognized as a resource for research into the old ways of doing things. We have built a "technological development spin" into the collections in an attempt to differentiate this museum from most others. You will find an old, wooden wheel-block next to a cast-rubber wheel chuck among the Bill Hicks automotive tools. The pig gambrels on the wall under the exhaust fan demonstrate a progression from a tree-limb hog hanger to a more refined model that might have been cut on a duplicator machine as rifle butts and baseball bats were, thereby demonstrating among them a progression of hand-made refinement symbolizing technological tool development.

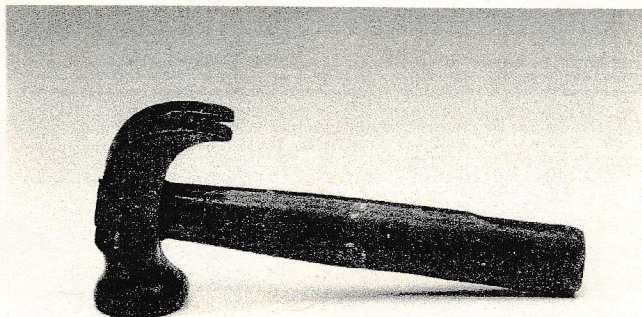
I can show you an ancient wooden berry box that is so well engineered and built that you could no longer afford the berries it bore. With it are the split-ash boxes most of us grew up with and then the molded paper berry boxes from mid-twentieth century, up to the extruded plastic type that they still pop out by the millions today. We can teach containerization from this to the cooper's barrel making -the Wanamaker's baskets and tubs - plus buckets and drums - to the Kessler's pails - even three types of churns made by the "white cooper." I plan to take another stab at interesting the Humanities Department (Social Studies) and Technology Education teachers at HMHS to include us somewhere in their curricula for both tours and research assignments. You've heard me before on the subject of these tools representing "The History of Technology." So let's move on.

The names of two accomplished tool researching collectors have been placed into the record of your Board of Trustees in the event of my incapacitation. They are my mentor in tool collecting, Carl Bopp, internationally recognized researcher/collector, living in Haddon Heights, and Richard Burton of Mt. Laurel, no relation to the famous actor or explorer, says he. They would act as volunteer consultants should the Board wish to benefit from their monumental expertise in this field. Both gentlemen have made physical and spiritual donations to this museum which are immensely appreciated. They can be trusted to act in the best interest of all of these Museum Cellars' collections and The Historical Society of Haddonfield.

Ed Reeves has video-taped my presentation of our objects as if to a tour of students in order to provide some background and experience to potential docents. It is a another resource for keeping us one step ahead of the tourists, and hopefully may engender interest by someone in the job of future care-taker (curator) of this unbelievable museum. Every cubic inch has a story to tell. (A candidate is in my sights!)

Now if the miracles of modern medicine permit me to continue my slide into poverty, we will present next the story of George Washington Day, the left-handed cobbler in Haddonfield. Mr. Day's building was at the corner of Tanner Street and The King's Highway, where the elegant Rothstein (Redstone) and Company store stands today.

My epitaph, if I were to mimic and build on that of my favorite American artist/writer/historian, Eric Sloane (1905-1985), who more than anyone has popularized tool collecting in the United States, will read "GOD KNOWS I TRIED, but I'm Not Finished Yet!"



"Kick the beam" is an old expression of frustration with a beam scale that will not show sufficient volume, mass, or growth. We have a few old scales sitting on the floor right now while Gus and I search to locate a new shelf for them somewhere in these crowded Museum Cellars.

*Pictures of the tools shown in this article are part of a project undertaken by Don in the latter part of 1997 and the first few months of 1998. His friend, Norm Stuessy, photographed the tools in the Cellars collection and presented the slides and copies to the Society. A computer data base, produced by Ed Reeves, contains vital information about each tool.*

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## VACATION TIME

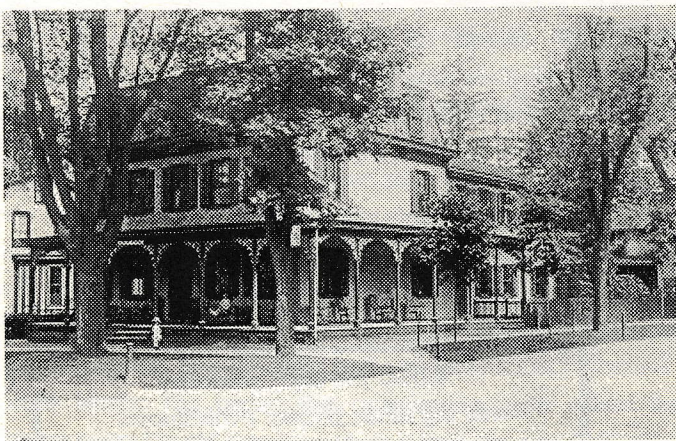
by Betty Lyons

It's almost that magical time of the year, when we're starting to think about "getting away." Today when families are planning vacations, they have thousands of choices, by car, train, plane or ship. The world is as near as a travel agent or internet connection and our neighbors may be enjoying Europe, Asia, South America or Yellowstone Park.

In the 1800's, people living in Philadelphia and on the Main Line did not have such diverse choices. Often their choice was Haddonfield, New Jersey. That's right. The vacation spot of that era - and it was easy to reach. Before there were railroads, families packed their bags into a carriage, drove to the Delaware River and boarded a ferry. They landed at Camden and drove the six miles to Haddonfield in their carriages. There they stayed in one of the many Victorian houses open for visitors.

When the railroad came along, Haddonfield was one of the most popular stops. Most of the boarding houses were fairly near the station, so it was an easy trip, using the available time to the best advantage.

Visitors could sit on rocking chairs on the front porches of their accommodations and simply rest. Others might want to indulge in the multitudes of activities the area offered. People loved walking and there were many places that were interesting and safe. In Redman's Woods there were small streams and countless plant specimens. The Mountwell area offered open spaces with singing birds and small creatures running about looking for food. Cooper's Creek, Hopkins and Evans Ponds were popular with their mushrooms, tall trees, small flowers, and water plants. It was nature at its best.



The Haddon House, on the corner of Main and Potter Streets, offered many rocking chairs on the porch

Musicians, such as Ephraim Zimbalist, famed violinist who also played in Carnegie Hall and throughout Europe, were hired for special performances. Speakers' topics ran the gamut from travel to world relations. Card games were in progress every day, popular with many of the vacationers.

In the summer of 1858, Professor William Parker Foulke of the Academy of Natural Sciences in Philadelphia was vacationing in town. As he walked around town, he noticed bones lining driveways. Inquiring into the matter, he was told that the bones had been found in a marl pit on the farm of John Estaugh Hopkins, located at what is today the dead end of Maple Avenue. In the middle of the 1800's, marl was dug up, dried and sold as fertilizer.

Professor Foulke's further inquiries led him to learn that the bones had been dug from an area 15 x 8 feet on the farm property. He received permission to explore the farm and dig wherever he wanted. After a few tries, the workmen found many bones at a depth of about 19 feet.

The professor then notified Joseph Leidy, Director of the Museum of Natural Sciences in Philadelphia and a professor at the University of Pennsylvania. Dr. Leidy, the country's foremost vertebrate paleontologist at that time, had worked at Woodbury Creek, New Jersey on similar bones and knew about the Englishman Richard Owen and his discovery of the *Hadrosaurus* dinosaur in 1789.

The Haddonfield discovery was the first nearly complete skeletal remains of a dinosaur found in the United States, the world's most complete at that time. The specimen was officially presented to the Museum of Natural Sciences in December, 1858 and put on display. The bones remain there to this day.

In 1984, Boy Scout Christopher Brees, working on his Eagle Scout project, made arrangements for a park to be placed at the end of Maple Avenue to commemorate the site where *Hadrosaurus foulkii* was found. Today the small area has a monument where visitors place small replicas of all kinds of creatures from olden times around the area. An imposing sculpture of Haddy now stands on Kings Highway in the center of town.

Professor Foulke's 1858 vacationing in Haddonfield has had long lasting significance.

## VOLUNTEER APPRECIATION DAY AND OPEN HOUSE

Come to Greenfield Hall on Sunday afternoon, February 26 from 2:00 to 4:00, to celebrate the volunteers which make the Society the invaluable resource it is for Haddonfield. You'll have a chance to meet the officers and committee chairs while enjoying the open house festivities. Learn about the opportunities for everyone to participate in the many activities of our organization. It's a great time to introduce your friends to the Society and encourage them to become members.

The exhibit, **Occupational Surnames and the Tools Your Ancestors Used**, will be open for your enjoyment.



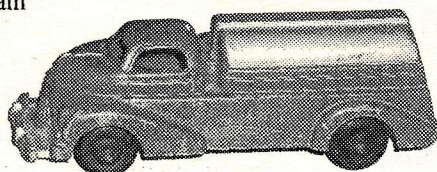
## WHAT'S UP WITH TEXTILES AND COLLECTIONS

by Dianne Snodgrass

Autumn 2005 gave your Textile Committee a chance to work on smaller items, some of which were textiles, like a pair of dove gray ladies' felt spats circa 1900, Jesse Haydock's bathing costume from the 1920's, a pair of 1960's petit pants (ladies - remember?) and a wonderfully pleated picture hat that Fran Moore wore in the 1930's. One of the most amazing larger pieces is a green marled wool hand-knit walking suit from the 1970's made by our own Patricia Lennon. Of course, there is the occasional amusing item: black cotton bloomers with a Gimble Brothers, Philadelphia label featuring a tiny waist but ballooning out to gathered elastic (long since shot) bottoms, obliterating ANY physical features.

Non-textile artifacts have taken up a lot of our time recently. In the toy category, we have accessed an oil truck "Manoil", a wooden train and a small wagon

with colored blocks. A water color of the Samuel



Mickle House and an oil painting of Evans Pond round out the fine arts department and are hanging in the office. There are new artifacts belonging to the category of sports which include ice skates with Wright Ditson blades, a partial baseball uniform from the Mountwell Team which came with a catcher's glove and mask, shin guards, shoes and a ball, possibly from an early Haddonfield town team. A World War I Army uniform and a World War II Individual Combat Meal (complete) of boned chicken have been added to our Military Collection

In November the Historical Society received a Queen Anne side chair with Elizabeth Haddon Estaugh provenance.

During the winter 2006 the plan is to finish working



Dianne works patiently with two colorful pockets

with the smaller items, such as a little collection of ribbons and fabrics popular 1850-1870 from Mrs. E. T. Gill, early gutta-percha jewelry and cufflinks. We have a World War II Navy uniform to access and then we are headed up to the third floor storage area to take care of the remaining collection of mostly lady's late 19th century and very early 20th century dresses

I would like to present a small exhibit on our wicker mannequins in the parlors during the dreary wintertime. There are embryonic ideas and I need some help. If you can spare any time please call the office at 856-429-7375 or call me at 856-428-6823. Thanks in advance.

## FALL 2005

It was a busy fall season for the Society. Although October's weather was more rainy than bright blue, Bill Meehan's Haunted Haddonfield walking tours continued to be well-attended. At the end of the month, Greenfield Hall was once again transformed into a wonderful Haunted House for Halloween. Nancy Martin directed the creation of a spooky atmosphere inside while Debbie and Jim Hansen entertained the crowds outside on the patio with pumpkins ready for painting and refreshments on the grill.

The first Sunday in November was a perfect day for our First Annual Novemberfest, a sunny and warm afternoon. The celebration, held in the newly landscaped Gardens of Greenfield Hall, was sponsored by the Civic Association, the Haddonfield Foundation and the Historical Society. All the local volunteer government board and commission members and heads of volunteer organizations were honored; our Board and committee chairs acted as hosts, serving tasty German Oktoberfest fare. The lively music of the Pick-Up Band, under the direction of Tom Patten, added to the spirit of the festivities.

The Holly Festival in December was another successful one with lovely baskets of greens, an overflowing pantry, a boutique table covered with treasures, Luminaria for Christmas Eve and a variety of craftsmen offering their special items. Outdoors, members braved the cold to sell fresh greens.

These activities are possible only because our Society has so many volunteers who give of their time and talents. Our thanks to each and every one.



*You are cordially invited to attend  
the annual Candlelight Dinner  
of the Historical Society of Haddonfield  
Tavistock Country Club  
Wednesday Evening, March 29, 2006*

*Cash Bar and Hors D'oeuvres at 6:00 P.M.  
Dinner at 7:00 P.M.*

*Program: Remembering Our Ancestors  
Speaker: Megan Smolenyak*

*Dinner Menu*

*Signature Caesar Salad with Garlic Toasted Croutons*

*Tomato Bisque*

*Grilled Petit Filet Mignon  
Medley of Fresh Garden Vegetables  
Roasted New Potatoes*

*Rolls, Fresh Creamery Butter and Margarine*

*Warm Apple Crisp with Whipped Cream  
Coffee, Decaffeinated Coffee, Tea*

.....  
**RESERVATION FORM FOR THE CANDLELIGHT DINNER, MARCH 29, 2006**

Reservations are \$50.00 per person. RSVP by March 24  
The Historical Society of Haddonfield, 343 Kings Highway East  
Haddonfield, NJ 08033

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Telephone \_\_\_\_\_

Number attending at \$50 per person \_\_\_\_\_

Total \_\_\_\_\_

If you have any dietary problems, please let us know by calling the office at 856-429-7375 no later than March 24.  
Tavistock will be able to accommodate you only if we are notified in advance.

**Reserved seating will not be available.**



# A BIG WELCOME

## TO OUR NEW MEMBERS

Jamie Horwitz-Fram and Steven Fram    Deborah and Richard McGuire  
Benjamin and Tara Parvey    Joseph and Anne Pugh  
Barbara Schroeter    William and Helga Taylor  
Diane Fechter    Joy Kline

### LIFE MEMBER

Jackie Flechtner

Please use this application form for new members. Invite your friends to join us in all our activities.

### MEMBERSHIP APPLICATION

THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF HADDONFIELD 2005-2006

I (We) would like to join the Historical Society of Haddonfield. The type of membership desired is:

- |   |          |
|---|----------|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Individual                   | \$ 25.00 |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Household                    | 45.00    |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Patron (per person)          | 100.00   |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Life Membership (per person) | 500.00   |

Name \_\_\_\_\_ E-mail \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_ Telephone \_\_\_\_\_

## NOVEMBERFEST IN THE GARDENS OF GREENFIELD HALL



It was a festive afternoon enjoyed by all.





## THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF HADDONFIELD 2005-2006

### Officers

President	Robert Marshall	Term expires 2006
Vice President	Dianne Snodgrass	
Treasurer	Robert Hilgen	
Recording Secretary	Patricia Lennon	Term expires 2007
Corresponding Secretary	Helene Zimmer-Loew	
Legal Counsel	John Reiser, III	Term expires 2008
Bulletin Editor	Constance B. Reeves	

### Trustees

Constance McCaffrey	Warren Reintzel	John Costantino	Karen Weaver
John Burmaster	Thomas Mervine	Shirley Raynor	Carol Smith
Carol Cary	Joe Haro	Steven Kessler	Carol Malcarney

### The Historical Society of Haddonfield

343 King's Highway East  
Haddonfield, New Jersey 08033

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Haddonfield, NJ  
Permit # 118

#### GREENFIELD HALL HOURS

Wednesday, Thursday, Friday afternoons  
and the first Sunday afternoon of the month  
from 1:00 to 4:00

#### RESEARCH LIBRARY HOURS

Tuesday and Thursday mornings  
from 9:30 to 11:30  
and the first Sunday of the month  
from 1 to 3 in the afternoon

#### SPECIAL HOURS BY APPOINTMENT

856-429-7375

[www.historicalsocietyofhaddonfield.org](http://www.historicalsocietyofhaddonfield.org)